

THE RIGHT REV. D. J. O'CONNELL, D. D. gifted in the different branches of study required are selected by their respective Arch-

bishops and allowed to take the exceptional course offered. The advantages of Rome as a place for theological studies are paramount. especially when the student is a Catholic. Five of these young men recently sailed for

the Eternal City to enter the college. Four of them, William S. Creeden, son of Police Captain Creeden, Martin Grosser of this city, Edward Tierney of New Rochelle, and William J. Sinnott of Tarrytown, were selected from the diocese of New York by Archbishop Corrigan, and the other, John J. Mahon of Brooklyn, was sent by Bishop Me Donnell from St. John's Cathedral. These young men will arrive in Rome in time

to begin the regular term after the summer vacation. The course of study at the college varies from five to six years. The American student is generally ready to try for the degree of D. D. after four years' study of theology and one of philosophy. The college in itself is really a house of study and discipline. The lectures which they attend daily are delivered

ROME'S AMERICAN COLLEGE.

BERES THE PROPAGANDA EDUCATES

TOUTHS FOR THE PRIESTHOOD,

Seece. Study, and Mode of Living Among the Simdents—Bonkey Sides at Vacation Time at Grottaftyrata—American Games and Fairlotism—Emineat Graduates.

It is said that the ambition of every young Cathollo-American seminarian is to go to Bome and complete his study for the priest-hood in the American College there. Only those who are most proficient or peculiarly

The suddents—Bonkey Fides at Vacation Time at Grottafty for the priest-hood in the American seminarian is to go to Bome and complete his study for the priest-hood in the American College there. Only those who are most proficient or peculiarly

The suddents are mystered at the students main successful to the morning, and spend halfan hour in meditation and prayer. Mass is celebrated every morning in their own private chapel, and breaklast follows that duty. The intervening time up till 10 octocks devoted to study, and then the students sare spent there, and dinner is served on their return at noon. The students are spent there, and dinner is served on their return at noon. The students are spent there, and dinner is served on their return at noon. The students are spent there, and dinner is served on their return at noon. The students are spent there, and dinner is served on their return at noon. The students are spent there, and dinner is served on their return at noon. The students are spent there, and dinner is served on their return at noon. The students are spent there, and dinner is served on their form up till 10 octocks to devote the college after dinner. At 2 o'clock they asain assemble in the lecture hall. The afternoon session, like the morning of the college after dinner. At 2 o'clock they asain assemble in the lecture hall. The afternoon session like the morning of the college after dinner. At 2 o'clock they asain assemble in the lecture hall. The afternoon session like the morning of the college after dinner. At 2 o'clock in the college after dinner. At 2 o'c

"Silde for third!" or coaching, sets his heartstrings tingling. The "foul lines" are marked with American flags, and Old Glory is hung from the villa window.

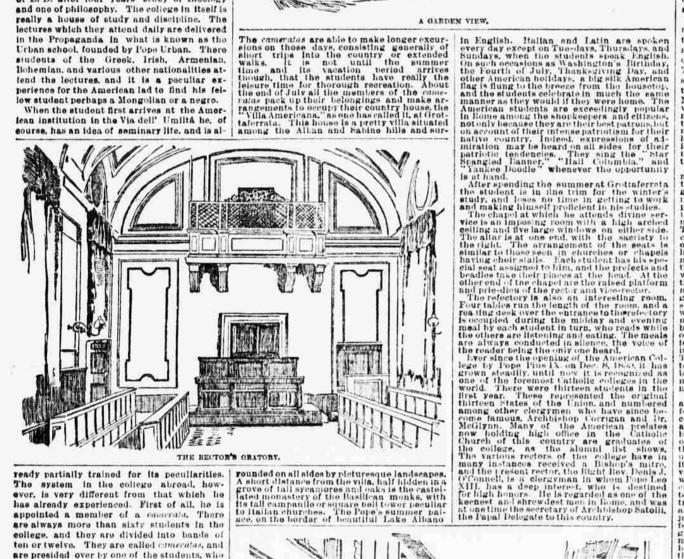
Next to baseball, the donkey ride is the most popular sport at Grottalerrata. The excursion party is made up on the day before, and all who desire to go have to put their names down for the trip. A committee of one is appointed to secure the donkeys and arrange for a dinner at Albano, prepared in as nearly the American style as the patrone of the intel can command. Early the next morning the donkeys are at hand, braying, before the students are out of bed. The students have already east lots for choice of beasts, but it is usually as safe to have last choice as first, as an Italian donkey ramed the student at a stance. The donkey rides are great fun for the students. They have races and make wagers as to whose donkey will be the first to step, and on other little illosynerasies of the beasts. After a good dinner at the inn they return in cheerful spirits and by the time they get home are tired enough to enov a period of quiet rest.

The Ave Alaria, or Angelus, is the important prayer time of the day, and it is said at sundown. The studies and lectures are all gauged by the hour at which this prayer is said. One thing by which the student is distinguished at Grottaferrata is his cane. Each one is provided with canes, and they serve various purposes; but they are never used as weapons, except in such cases as an attack from a bull or dog. They also may be applied to the urging on of a stubborn donkey.

The great events among the American students, however, are the celebration of the sholy days of the Church and the American national holidays. On these occasions all the students are allowed to assemble together and converse



A GARDEN VIEW.



college, and they are divided into bands of ten or twelve. They are called comeratas, and are presided over by one of the students, who is the Prefect, and he has an assistant called the bidello, or boadle. After the student is assigned to the camerala he ceases to be a participant in the affairs of the outside world, and becomes merely a unit in the college life. He must never appear on the streets except in the uniform of the college, and not then unless in the company of all the other members of the camerata. Then his uniform is arranged for. He has to give up his American derby and clothes for the conventional costume of

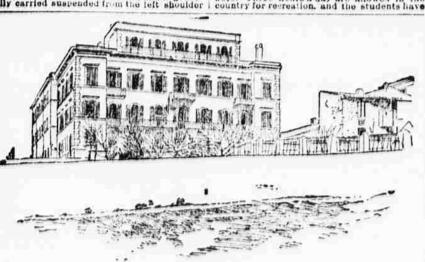
for. He has to give up his American derby and clothes for the conventional costume of the student. This is made by an Italian tailor who uses American sewing machines. An Italian shoemaker also makes his appearance with the tailor, and soon the student is provided with his outfit. This consists of two hats, one for the house and another for outdoor wear. The house and another for outdoor wear. The house hat is similar to the beretta worn usually by the clergy and by the priest geing to and from the aliar.

The outdoor hat is more of a lloman type. It is a beaver with three corners, and resembles the last worn by the Continental soldiers in the American lievolution. It is worn with one corner in front, just the reverse of the Continental style. His cassock is the principal part of his outfit, and it is this article of dress which displays his patriotism and distinguishes him as an American student. The cassock is a long black robe of serge fitting to the figure at the waist and at the shoulders and breast. One lapsel folds over the other in front, and is held in position by a fastener at the neck and at both hips. Three small blue cloth-covered buttons run diagonally across the breast at the left and perfect the fit. The robe is nordered in front with a narrow strip of blue running the entire leath of the robe. There are also three blue buttons on each sleeve. This, with his white Roman collar, a vermillon sash, which is wound round the waist twice, and the ends dropped down on the right side, makes the red, white, and blue, the national colors of his nativeland. He also has another robe of lighter material for street wear, which runs from the Beek to the foot, is open in front, and is generally carried suspended from the left shoulder



is within sight, and there are other views of ancient buildings pleasing to the eye.

It is at Grottaferrata that the students sacrifies the quiet dignity they always have in lione so far as to indulge in the American national game of baseball and to ride on denkeys. Three hours a day are allowed in the country for recreation, and the students have



GROTTAFIDRATA.

and fastened with strings. His sheet are loweut, and he wears long black stockings, which are held at the kneet by his knickertockers. This is his costume confit, which does not change as to style until he is in his last year at college, when his robe is changed to another more priestly in character.

After the student is thus provided he begins the rigorous duties of life as an ecclesiastical student. All the servants from the porter to the cook, are Italian, and the student fath wonder. To see the students at baseball is a wonder. To see the students at baseball is a surface of the project, or the bracker, is always present to see that there is no flagrant breach of discipline. Baseball is now played in the country place in costumes specially imported from home. Formerly the students played in their cassocks, rolling them up and around their waists. The game is a very popular one with the students and the natives look on in wonder. To see the students at baseball is a more than the rigorous duties of life as an ecclesiastical stringer. The project, or the bracker, is always present to see that there is no flagrant breach of discipline. Baseball is now played at the country place in costumes specially imported from home. Formerly the students played in their cassocks, rolling them up and around their waists. The game is a very popular one with the students and the natives look on in wonder. To see the student as not seen that there is no flagrant breach of discipline. Baseball is now played at the result of the students and their cassocks, rolling them up and around their waists. The game is a very popular one with the students and the natives look on in wonder. To see the student as now played in their cassocks, rolling them up and around their cassocks, rolling them up and around their cassocks.

Archbishop Satolli is well known to the graduates of the American College now in the United States. Up to the time of leaving lome he was for years Professor of Dogmatic Theology at the Propaganda, where the American students attended. He is very popular with the students, who admire him on account of his great ability as a scholar. "It was like reading Cleen to hear him deliver one of his lectures in Latin." said one of the students.

The memory of the days spent at the American college is always fresh in the minds of the graduates, and the annual dinner and meeting of the Alumni Association is a popular reunion among the clerkymen who are members. Archbishop Corrigan is Honorary President, the light flew. D. J. O'Connell, D. D., liector and Second Honorary President, and the list of Honorary Vice-Presidents embraces many names of distinction among the Roman Catholic clergy of the United Sintes.

THE REST SHARPSHOOTERS.

They May Not Make the Biggest Scores, but They're the Best for Other Beasons. "It will surprise the public to know that the best marksmen are not all in the sharpshooters' teams of the militia organizations," said Lieut. H. C. Du Val of "the Seventh" yesterday. "The men who go upon the teams are better than the best marksmen because they are the ones who can do their utmost under the ones who can do their utmost under are the ones who can do their utmost under the strain of shooting in matches. There are follows in nearly every regiment who can give large odds to the men in their toams, but they break up and go to pieces when they know that they are shooting in a match for the credit and standing of their regiments. The men who get on the teams are the stolid, imperturbable, steady chaps, who can be relied upon not to get rattled when everything decends upon their doing their best. They have either get no nerves at all or else their herves are of sicel, and, though they may not make such scores as some nervent, slightly built fellows, they are excellent shorts, and what they are able to do they never fall to do. They are often fellows of big build and good round girth. The best team in this country this year looked like a rather dull lot of workingmen out of a factory, but dynamite would not disturb their self-possession.

BARRED LIKE OLD CASTLES.

THE BOLTS AND BARS AND LOCKS

OF NEW YORK DWELLINGS. The Average House Is Fortified from Cellar

to Roof-The Poorer Folk Live Different-ty, Behind Doors that Are Never Locked, No piece of news about America has had a greater circulation in recent years than a description of the safeguards with which rich New Yorkers equip their homes. The descrip-tion was first published in a New York letter to an out-of-town journal, and was first copied in England by the Pall Mail Budget. Thence it ran all over the United Kingdom, and doubt-less is now going the rounds of the continental press. And yet there was nothing in it that was not so inmiliar to a New Yorker as to be very commonplace. In this city the only houses that are not actually built with burglar-resisting devices are the tenements. They are evidently not regarded as needing the bolts and bars that are the regulation equipment of even a six-bundred-dollar-a-year dwelling in Harlem and the suburbs. Indeed, the majority of the tenements are kept as wide open by day and by night as the Post Office itself. In most of them the front door is never closed, except in very cold weather, and then it is a constant care to whoever tries to keep it closed, for it is never locked. It is doubtful whether the doors could be locked in most of these houses, for it is not likely that even that first-floor tenant, who represents the landlord in minor matters, could readily put his hand ipon a thing that is so next-to-never even thought of as the key of a tenement house. One half the town does not know how the other half lives, and perhaps some account of the unguarded condition of the average tenements is as much a matter of news to the famllies who keep their own houses as a descrip-tion of the fortifications of the wealthy would be to the tenement dwellers. The reporters and the police, the drummers, the insurance

canvassers, and the Board of Health inspec-tors alone know how both halves of the town are circumstanced. When a newspaper man has to look up somebody whose address is a tenement house, he finds no guide to what he wants except the open front door. He enters the narrow and generally dark hallway and knocks at the first door. It is usually that of the janitor. He asks if Mrs. Halloran, for instance, lives in that house. If she has lived there long the janitress at once says on what floor she is to be found, and if the janitress is Irish she adds a good word for the person "Yes," she says, " Mrs. Halloran lives on the

top floor in the rear, on the right hand side, and a very elegant lady she is."

If the Hallorans are newcomers the visitor must go through the house trying one flat after another, seeing many peculiar interiors and interesting exhibitions of domestic economy until he happens on the people he wants. The doors of the various little homes usually swing open without the turning of a key. Many a thousand of them are not locked even at night. More thousands are locked only at night and very few are locked in the daytime. The tenement dweliers feel a great deal more safe than those who keep whole houses. They feel so not merely for the hackneyed reason that they have nothing to lose, for that is as untrue as it is unkind. They may possess very little, but they value that little as much as it is unkind. They may possess very little, but they value that little as much as the richer folk value their better belongings. It is far from true that there is little or no money among the people in even the unpretentious tenements. It is not merely the organ grinders who know that and who would rather grind their music under a shower of pennies in Avenue A than amid the phospitatile unforward avenues where the milk of human kindness seems to them to be frozen. The canvassers for the low-priced insurance companies find a truer proof of the possession of money by those people, for some of them have told the writer that they seem more money in the tenements than in the small dwellings. When the tenement wives bring out their funds to pay their insurance they often take from under a mattress or out of a bureau a goodly roll of greenbacks—so often as to be a manter of constant surprise to a man who is new to the work—whereas in the little dwellings the money seems to come with difficulty. It may be that it is in the banks, or it may be for other reasons, but the fact remains that there is less loose money in the dwellings and more in the tenements. They are humble folk. They are better ratisfied to live thus than to spend the money upon living room they do not need in a neighborhood that would be less congenial. But to get back to the true reason the doors are seldom locked. It is because the tenement folk regard each hume as villagers regard a country settlement. It is a collection of homes, and they know more or less about the The doors of the various little homes usually swing open without the turning of a key. Many a thousand of them are not locked even at night.

us all such expense and such unrest. Besides, do we not all of us occasionally read of thieves being chased across roofs by the police? Therefore we fortily the only covening in the roof with more bolts and with a chain drawn down to the garret floor beams. We coat the top of this hatchway with thin like that of the roof and some of us line the under side with sheet iron. A stranger to our homes upon reading of all these bolts and bars and rattling chains and cheveaux de frise and armor plates and strings of barbed wire and lattice gates might easily fancy that no more is needed to make the average New York householder sleep secure in fact and in feeling. Not so. On the contrary, a house no better secured against trespass than such as is here described could not get a city-born resident to lease it. For there is the coal hole. Left as it is made, it would be a mere handy gateway, inviting all the crackamen and sneaks in town to enter and explore the premises. It is not only covered with a half-inch from lid, but that lid is anchored to the solid masonry of the house foundations with a chain that would hold a Fall River boat to its moorings. This chain is passed through a staple in the rock and then padlocked. Even now it would be an ignoramus who would rent a house so imperfeetly guarded. We take no chances that we can guard against, and since it might happen that a burgiar should break the coal hole lid or a careless gif might leave its chain unfastened, we look well to the door leading into the cellar from the basement. We make it of solid wood, well timbered, and we both look and bolt it. Then, if we are rich, we see that our telephone is in good order and our burgiar slaim is in working condition as well as that the night vatchman on the block is at his post. After that we go to sleep with no other fear than that our servants may be in league or in love with a thief and may let him in while we sleep. The words "I'w eare rich, are necessary here because this is not a description of the houses of the rich, bu

GREAT LIGHT ON A THEORY. The Bostor Comes to the Assistance of a

Contemplative Man. "Do you suppose, Doctor," said a man with neighbor in a Broadway car a few days ago.

eyeglasses and a contemplative air to his do you suppose that epidemies of ill-nature strike communities at intervals?"
"Epidemics of ill-nature?" repeated the one

addressed. "Never heard of such a thing."
"I thought," continued the first speaker. "that in the intervals when you were not actively engaged in poisoning your fellow men according to the most modern and scientific methods, perhaps you might have made some study of the curious cyclones of mania that sweep over the world."

"Oh, that's what you mean, is it?" returned the Doctor, "Of course I know that murders and suicides, like misfortunes, rarely come singly. One murder suggests another, as in the case of the crank who shot Carter Harrison and thereby inspired dozens of other cranks all over the country to attempt to kill people who they fancied had wronged them. Then there was an era of suicide not long ago, probably the after effect of the grip. Every physician knows about those things."

"Just so," replied the contemplative man. Well, now, I've got a theory that at certain times a perfect storm cloud of ill-nature, surliness, and quick temper settles over a community and exercises its baleful influence for days at a time. We are in the midst of one now. I haven't been to a place for a week where people have been gathered together where people have been gathered together but what I noticed it. Usually New Yorkers are good natured, but now it's a case of hands off. At a political meeting a short time ago, where a crowd was pushing into a hall for places I heard nothing but grambling, growling, and prolanity, and there were no less than a dozen lights, merely because the atmosphere was surcharged with ill-temper.

"Then I've noticed that in street cars and elevated trains when one man rushes past another, where usually nothing would be said, of late the man who is run into turns savage and snaps at the other as if he would hit him with a club. I've even had personal experience, I was in a car the other day where men were standing in the aisic and when a seat next to me was vacated I touched one of the standing men on the arm to call his attention to the seat. Instead of thanking me, beturned on me like a wid beast and called me a qualified idiot. I was philosopher enough to set it down to surliness, and so said nothing."

The boctor's face had expanded in a broad grin as the other finished eliacitating his theory. "Where did you say you touched the man?" he asked.

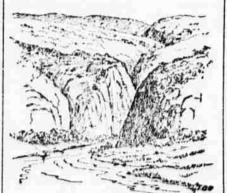
"Why, on the arm."

"Well, you're lucky that you didn't get worse treatment than being called an idlot. Your enidemic of ill-nature is well enough in its way as an explanation, but it doesn't get to rock bottom. You may have read in the newspacers that for some days past the doctors have been vaccinating everybody. Now, a recently vaccinated man is ill-natured in one particular spot, and that's on the arm where he has been panetured. You can't expect him to be joyful in a crowd where his tender spot is being touched on every minute, neither can you with justice demand that he appear urbane and polished when some stranger pokes an unnecessary finger into a sore some degrees more sensitive than a boil. After this small-pox scare is over, if you hear of any more endemics of ill-nature let me know. In the mean time, go and get vaccinated and see how you like it yourself."

"Un, ah, but what I noticed it. Usually New Yorkers are good natured, but now it's a case of hands

THE GORGE OF THE LUALIBA.

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OUR NOTED PREACHERS.

Ministers Give Good Advice to the People. Their Advice is Heeded and Followed Because All Know That it is Given from the Heart.



guished and able divines Charles J. Budlong of Washington, R. L. As a brilliant orator and and he is recognized as one of the most celebrated elivered throughout the United States, has made

This eminent minister is above all a humanitarian, a thorough believer in humanity; his first thought is for the welfare of the race Hence and because of his desire to help suffering humanity, he has given the following open letter to the people;

esting account of himself and his troubles: "For ten years," he said, "I have been nervous and growing worse all these years. Dur-ing the last four or tive years I became so neryous I could scarcely sign my name so it could preacher, his fame is wide | be read. I was so nervous that I could not

The reverend gentleman gives a very inter-

read my own sermon notes after they had been laid aside awhile. lecturers of the present day. His "Advance pulpit, nor could I hold or handle my books and papers without embarrantees." papers without embarrassment, owing to the trembling and weakness of my hands and arms. I was so nervous that I could scarcely feed myself. In fact my nervous system was

wrecked.
"I tried many remedies recommended by physicians, but found no permanent relief. "One day I was in the store of R. S. Ogden. at Sardis, W. Va., and he said to me:



"I regard the medicine. Dr. Greene's Vervura | and nerve remedy, and if you say it don't help blood and nerve remedy, as being of the greatest value in all cases of prostration of the "I took two bottles of this medicine and greatest value in all cases of prostration of the

parishoners have been helped by the use of this truly wonderful nerve tonic and blood and truthfully recommend it to the sick. Too invigorator, and that it is a most efficacious | much cannot be said in praise of this splendid remedy in saving life and health. A recent case has come to my knowledge where a young child was almost at death's door. I advised the parents to give it Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, which they did, with the result that the child's life was saved. I trust that Dr. Greene, its discoverer, will meet with great success in his efforts to lead diseased and suffering humanity to health and

Another eminent clergyman, the Rev. C. D. R. leacham, pastor Baptist Church, Townshend Vt., bestows the following strong and earnest words of praise upon this most wonderful of medicines. He advises the sick to use it because it cured him when he was run down in healthweak in nerve, prostrated in strength, with blood badly impaired.

"I am very glad." he says, "to say in regard to Dr. Greene's great remedy that when my blood was badly impoverished by an old scrof-

The chart in the nature plant for an extension of the control of t

found so much relief that I bought two more bottles, and now I am wonderfully improved in health and strength. Dr. Greene's Nervura